August 4th, on board H. M. S. *Bellerophon: I* solemnly protest here, in the face of heaven and of men, against the violation of my most sacred rights, in disposing of my person and of my liberty by force. I came on board the *Bellerophon* freely; I am not the prisoner, I am the guest of England. From the instant I boarded the *Bellerophon* I was at the hearth of the British people. I appeal to History! It will place on record that an enemy who during twenty years waged war against the British people came freely in his misfortune to seek a refuge under their laws; and what more striking proof could he display of his esteem and of his trust ? And how did England reply to such magnanimity ? She pretended to hold out the hand of hospitality to her enemy, and when he had placed himself in her power, she slew him!

Whatever shall we do in that remote spot ? Well, we will write our Memoirs. Yes, we shall have to work; and work is the scythe of time. After all, a man must accomplish his destiny; that is my great doctrine. Well, let mine be fulfilled!

7th, on board H. M. S. *Northumberland; departure for St. Helena.*

Here I am, Admiral, at your orders!

They can call me what they like (General Bonaparte), they cannot prevent me from being myself.

13th, at sea:

What time is it ? — Let's play *vingt et un.*

September 4th. *Vendemiaire,* even Montenotte, did not convince me that I was a really great man; it was only after Lodi that the idea took possession of me that I might